of Wakefield,

Scarlet, and John.

Licens'd and Enter'd.







2 Wakefield there lives a jolly Pinder, in Wakefield all on a green, In Wakeheld all on a green; . [Pinder, Foz this is one of the helf Pinders, There is neither Unight noz Soutire, faid the that ever A trued with finance of the helf Pinders, noz Baron that is to bold, noz Baron that is fo bold, Dare make a trespass to the town of Wakefield, At Michaelmas next mp cob nant comes out, hut his pledge goes to the pinfold, &c. All this beheard this witty poung Men, 'twas Robin Hood, Scarlet, and John, Ec. With that thep elpp's the jolly Pinder, as he fat under a thorn, &c. foz a wzong wap pou have gone, &c. For pou have forlaken the King's high way, and made a path over the com, &c. Othat were great mame, faid jolly Robin, we being three, and thou but one, &c. The Pinder leapt back then thirty good foot, Thou thair have a livery twice in the year, 'twas thirty good foot and one, &c. he leaned his back fast unto a thozn,

nd there thep fought a long fummer's day, and a fummer's dap to long, &c. Till that their (works on their broad bucklers were broke close unto their hands, &c.

and his foot against a stone, &c.

and my merry Men every one, &c. that ever I tryed with Iword, &c. And wilt thou fortake the Pinder's Craft. and live in the green wood with me? &c. when every Man gathers his fee, &c. I'll take mp blew blade all in mp hand, and plod to the green wood with thee, &c. Half thou either meat of drink, faid Robin Hood, for my merry Men and me? &c. Row turn again, turn again, faid the Pinder, I have both bread and beef, faid the Pinder, and good ale of the belt, &c. And that's meat good enough, faid Robin Hood, foz fuch unbidden Guelt, &c. Will thou forlake the Pinder his Craft, and go to the green wood with me? &c. the one green, the other brown, &c. If Michaelmas-bap was come and gone, and mp Malter had paid me mp fec, and mp Afrifer had paid me mp fee, Then would I fet as little by him, as my Malter both by me,

as my Master both by me.

hold thy hand, hold thy hand, faid Robin Hood.

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